LINCOLN IN POLITICS.

HIS MASTERLY KNOWLEDGE OF PO-LITICAL STRATEGY.

The Supreme Leader of Mis Party-How He Held Warring Pactions to Mis Support-His First Blundering Venture in ter of Leaders and Not of Details-Mis Intervention in the Curtin Contest of 1008-How He Made James Gordon Ben. sett Min Priend When the Political Mortsee Was Dark-His Strategy in Making a Patthless Officer Perform His Duty Without Political Complications,

If Abraham Lincoln was not a master politician. I am entirely ignorant of the qualities which make up such a character. In a somewhat intimate acquaintance with the public men of the country for a period of more than a generation, I have never met one who made so few mistakes in politics as Lincoln. The man who could call Seward as Premier of his Administration, with Weed the power behind the Premier often stronger than the Premier himself, and yet hold Horace Greeley even within the ragged edges of the party lines; and the man who could call Simon Cameron to his Cabinet in Pennsylvania without alienating Gov. Curtin. and could remove Cameron from his Cab-fnet without alienating Cameron, would naturally be accepted as a man of much more than ordinary political sagacity. Indeed I have never known one who approached Lincoln in the peculiar faculty of holding antagonistic elements to his own support and maintaining close and often apparently confidenthe other. This is the more remarkable from the fact that Lincoln was entirely without training in political management. I remembe on one occasion, when there was much concern felt about a political contest in Pennsylvania, he summoned half a dozen or more Pennylvania Republicans to a conference at the Wnite House. When we had gathered there he opened the subject in his quaint way by saying: "You know I never was a contriver: I don't know uch about how things are done in politica but I think you gentlemen understand the situation in your State, and I want to learn what may be done to insure the success we all He made exhaustive inquiry of each of the persons present as to the danger signals of the contest, specially directing his questions to every weak point in the party lines and every strong point of the opposition. He was not content with generalities; he had no respect for mere enthusiasm. What he wanted was sober facts. He had abiding faith in the people, in their intelligence and their patriotism, and he estimated political results by ascertaining, as far as possible, the popular bearing of every vital question that was likely to arise, and he formed his conclusions by his keen intuitive perception as to how the people would be likely to deal with the issues.

While Lincoln had little appreciation of him-

self as a candidate for President as late as 1859, the dream of reaching the Presidency evidently took possession of him in the early part of 1830, and his first efforts to advance himself as a candidate were singularly awk-ward and infelicitous. He had then no experie whatever as a leader of leaders, and it was not until he had made several discreditable blunders that he learned how much he must depend upon others if he would make elf President. Some Lincoln enthusiast in Kansas, with much more pretensions than power, wrote him in March, 1860, proposing to furnish a Lincoln delegation from that State to the Chicago Convention, and suggesting that Lincoln should pay the legitimate expenses of organizing, electing, and taking to the Convention the promised Lincoln delegates. To this Lincoln replied that "in main the use of money is wrong. but for certain objects in a political conuse of some is both right and indispensable." And he added: "If you shall cointed a delegate to Chicago I will furnish \$100 to bear the expenses of the trip." He heard nothing further from the Kansas man until he saw an announcement in the newspapers that Kansas had elected delegates and instructed them for Seward. This was Lincoln's first disappointment in his effort to organize his friends to attain the Presidential nomination, but his philosophy was well maintained. Without waiting to hear from his friend who had contracted to bring a Lincoln delegation from Kansas, he wrote him, saying:
"I see by the despatches that since you wrote Seward. Don't stir them up to anger, but some along to the Convention, and I will do as I said about expenses." It is not likely that that unfortunate experience cost Lincoln his \$100, but it is worthy of note that soon after his inauguration as President he gave man a Federal office with a comfortable salary.

candidate for the Presidential nomination, he soon learned that while he could be of great candidate for the Presidential nomination, he soon learmed that while he could be of great value as an adviser and organizer, the great work had to be performed by others than himself. He gathered around him a number of the ablest politicians of the West, among whom were Norman P. Judd, David Davis, Leonard Swett, O. M. Hatch, and Mr. Medill of the Chicago Tribuae. These men had, for the first time, brought a National Convention to the West, and they had the advantage of fighting for Lincoln on their own their own ground with the enthusiasm his name inspired as a potent factor in their work. They wont there to win and they left nothing undone within the range of political effort to give him the nomination. Two positions in the Cabinet, one for Pennsylvania and one for Indiana, were positively promised by David Davis at an early period of the contest when they feared that there might be serious difficulty in uniting the delegations of these States on Lincoln. It is proper to say that Lincoln had no knowledge of these contracts, and had given no such authority, and it is proper, also, to say that the contracts were made in both cases with comparatively irresponsible parties who had little power, if any, in guiding the actions of their respective delegations. Certainly Lane and Curtin, who were the most important factors in bringing their states to the support of Lincoln, were not only not parties to these contracts, but were sentroly ignorant of them until their fulfilment was demanded after Lincoln selection, have good reason to know that in the case of Pennsylvania tina contract, while it did not of taelf make Gen. Cameron's appointment in the end. Were no political movements of national importance during Lincoln's Administrational cases and the

had much to do with resolving Lincoln's doubts in favor of Cameron's appointment in the end.

There were no political movements of national importance during Lincoln's Administration in which he did not actively, although often hiddenly, participate. It was Lincoln who finally, after the mest-sonvulsive efforts to get Missouri into line with the Administration, effected a reconciliation of disputing parties which brought Brown and Henderson into the Senate, and it was Lincoln who in 1833 took a leading part in attaining the declination of Curtin as a Gubernatorial candidate that year, Grave apprehensions were felt because of the 70.000 Pennsylvania troops in the field who had not then the constitutional right to vote in their eamps, and also because of the bitter factional feud between the Curtin and Cameron wings of the party, that Curtin and Cameron wings of the party, that Curtin dould not be redected. Indeed, Curtin himself and his close political friends looked upon the contest as almost utterly hopeless. Lincoln had no prejudices against Curtin; on the contrary, he profoundly appreciated his patrictic efforts to add him in the prosecution of the war, but he feared Curtin's defeat, and Stanton, who was never friendly to Curtin, was asgressive in his efforts to prevent his renomination. Curtin's health was broken, and it was believed by his own household that the strain of a great contest such as he would be compelled to accept in nominated, would be more than be could survive. His devoted and estimable wife, who had justre upon every public honor he attained, appealed to me with tears in her eyes to take absolute measures to retire in any way honorable to himself.

Of Curtin's renomination there was no doubt whatover if he permitted his name to be used, and it became merely a question how he could retire gracefully. Entrusted with this mission, acting entirely upon my own judgment. I went to Washington, called upon Co. Forney and told him my mission. I said: "Senator Cameron will device for the retirement

would tender to Chitin a foreign mission, in view of his broken health, it would solve the difficulty and enable outlin to retire. To this Cameron agreed, and within half an hour thereafter we startled Lincoln by appearing before him together, accompanied by Forney. It was the first time Cameron and I had appeared before Lincoln to unite in asking him to perform any nublic act. I stated the case briefly, but frankly, and he promptly responded that Curtin was entitled to the honor suggested and that it would be a great pleasure to him to tender him the place, but, said he, "I'm in the position of young Sheridan when old Sheridan called him to task for his rakish conduct and said to him that he must take a wife to which young Sheridan replied: Very well, father, but whose wife shail I take? It's all very well, he added, "to say that I will give Curtin a mission, but whose mission am I to take? I would not offer him anything but a first-class one." To this Cameron replied that a second-class mission would answer the purpose, but formey and I resented that and said that if a second-class mission was to be discussed we had nothing further to say. Lincoln closed this conference by suggesting that as it seemed to be my affair. I should call to see him in, the morning. I did so, when he hasded me see autograph letter to Curtin, tendering him a furt-class mission to be accepted at his pleasure, in view of the patriotic service he had rendered and the shattered condition of his health. This letter I delivered to Curtin; the amouncement was at once made to the Associated Press that a foreign mission had been tendered to Curtin; that he had alguided his acceptance of it, and that he would not be a candidate for renomination for Governor.

would not be a candidate for renomination for Governot.

Curtin's declination was responded to within a week by a number of the leading counties of the state peremptorily instructing their delegates to vote for his renomination for Governor. It soon became evident that the party would accept no other leader in the desperate conflict, and that no other candidate could hope to be elected. Curtin was compelled to submit, and he was nominated on the lirat balloth power of the state. Lincoin was disappointed in the result; not because the state provided in the result; not because the state of the submit and he was nominated on the lirat supported in the result; not because the state of the support of the forest in the state. Lincoin was disappointed in the result; not because the state of the support of the support of the submit of the support of the submit of submit

vice to Lincoin and to the country in its des-perate civil war than any other one man in American journalism. He did not pretend to be a Republican; on the contrary, he was Democratic in all his personal sympathies and convictions, but he gave a faithful support to the war, although often freely criticising the policy of the Administration. He had no desire for public office, but he did desire, after he had acquired wealth and newspaper power, just the recognition that Lincoln gave him, and I doubt whether any one thing during Bennett's life ever gave him more sincere gratification than this voluntary offer of one of the first-class missions of the country, made in Mr. Lincoln's own handwriting, and his opportunity to decline the same. Looking as Lincoln did to the great battle for his reslection, this was one of the countless sagacious acts by which he strengthened himself from day to day, and it did much, very much, to pave the way for his overwhelming majority of 1834.

That Lincoln understood practical politics

from day to day, and it did much, very much, to pave the way for his overwhelming majority of 1834. That Lincoln understood practical politics after he had been nominated for a second term, is very clearly illustrated in the letter he wrote to Gen. Sherman on the 19th of September. 1864. The States of Indiana, Ohio, and Pennsylvania then voted in October for State officers, and Indiana was desperately contested. Ohio was regarded as certain, and Pennsylvania had only Congressmen and local officers to elect. The soldiers of Indiana could not vote in the field, and Lincoln's letter to Sherman, who commanded the major portion of the Indiana troops, appeals to him, in Lincoln's usual cautious manner, to furlough as many of his soldiers home for the October election as he could safely spare. His exact language is: "Anything you can safely do to let your soldiers, or any part of thom, go home to vote at the State election will be grently in point." To this hu adds: "This is in no sense an order; it is simply intended to impress you with the importance to the army itself, of your doing all you safely can, yourself being the judge of what you can safely do." While this was "in no sense an order," it was practically a command that Sherman promptly and generously obeyed, and the result was that Merton was elected Governor by some 22,000 majority. It was at Lincoln's special request that Gen. Logan left his command and missed the march to the sea, to stump Indiana and Illinois in the contest of 64. He was one of the allest and most impressive of all the campulgners of the West, and it was regarded by Lincoln as more important that Logan should be on the hustings than in command of his corps.

paigners of the West, and it was regarded by Lincoln as more important that Logan should be on the hustings than in command of his corps.

I recall a pointed illustration of Lincoln's rare sagacity when confronted with embarrassing political complications that occurred in 1802, when I was in charge of the military department of Ponnsylvania pertaining to the draft for troops made under the State law. Harrisburg was an important centre of military department of Ponnsylvania pertaining to the draft for troops made under the State law. Harrisburg was an important centre of military supplies, as well as the political centre of the State. Immense army contracts were there awarded and executed under officers assigned to duty at that place. After the draft had been made the consequipts began to pour into the capital by the thousands, and, as the demand for resinforcement in the field was very pressing. I called upon the military officer of the city and urged upon him the accessity of mustering the new men as promptly has possible. To my surprise he mustered only two companies the first day out of a thousand men. On the second day, notwithstanding my carnest appeal to him, he mustered no more than two companies, and on the third day, when I had over 5.000 men in camp, a mere mob without organization or discipline, the same tedious process of mustering was continued. I telegraphed Secretary Stanton that I had many men in camp, and that they were arriving in large numbers, but that I could not have them mustered; that I could forward a regiment of troops every day if the Government would furnish the officers to muster and organization. A prompt answer came that it would be done. The following morning a new officer appeared, of course subordinate to the commandant of the place who had charge of the mustering, and he promptly mustered an entire regiment the first day. On the following morning he was relieved from duty and ordered elsewhere, and the mustering again fell back to two companies aday.

In the meannime over 7.00

If not I would abandon it and so home. Lineoln was greatly pained at the development, but he understood that a change of military officers at itarisburg such as this occasion seemed to demand the achange of military officers at itarisburg such as this coassion seemed to demand the was of all things most desirous or tremethen our shattered armies and or in some way, but without of armies and or in some way, but without of military assignments at Harrisburg. Without military assignments at Harrisburg? The which the Adjutant-General appeared, and Lincoln said: "General, what is the military rank of the senior officer at Harrisburg?" To which the Adjutant-General from the commission immediately for Alexander K. McClure as Assistant Adjutant-General of the United States Voluntaers, with the rank of Major. "The Adjutant-General bowed himself out, when I immediately said to Lincoln that I could not consent to be subject to arbitrary military orders; that I desired no compensation for the work I performed and I must decline the honor he proposed to confer upon me. In his quiet way, ha replied: "Well, McClure, try my way; I think that will get the troops on without delay and without treading on anybody's toes. I think if you will take your commission back to Harrisburg, call upon the Captain in command there to muster you into the service of the United States, and show him your assignment to duty there, you will have no trouble whatever in getting the tropps organized and forwarded states, and show him your assignment to duty there, you will have no trouble whatever in getting the tropps organized and forwarded to try his plan. When I returned to taller to come to my display of military authority, or to interfere with anything except that which I had not yet mastered sufficiently forestum, and from that

IN THE APPLE COUNTRY. According to This, it Would Not be a Frontable Accident Insurance Field this Season. "If any accident insurance company is carrying policies for many people up in the apple region of western New York," said John Gilbert, the travelling groceryman, "its adjuster will have his hands full, and the company be compelled to go into its till pretty deep this season. The apple crop is a big one, and pickers and coopers and doctors are overrun with work. I've just come back from a little town of the apple country, and the way the returns were coming in at almost every place I visited, couldn't tell which were falling from the trees in the greatest quantity, apples or apple pickers. The pickers seemed to be competing with one another in some places to see who could excel in getting hurt by falling from apple trees. For instance, James Bailey, Frank Austin, Martin Munger, and John Gale were among the pickers in an orchard near Warsaw, in Wyoming county. Munger tumbled out of his tree, and when he looked himself over to see how successful he had been he found that he had simply broken a wrist. By and by, Jim Bailey dropped off of a limb and managed to hit the ground so that he scored several points over Munger, for he broke his left arm in two places. Then it was Frank Austin's inning. He struck the earth in a masterly way and broke his ankle. That was considered a more creditable performance than Balley's, for, although only one bone was brokem. Austin had to be carried off the field, while Balley could walk. John Gale, having had an opportunity to study the weak points of the others, fell from his tree with great skill, and broke a leg in two places, besides fracturing a rib. Samuel Foster, who was plaking apples in another orchard, using a ladder, made an effort to beat Gale's record, and fell from the top round of his ladder. But he only succeeded in breaking an arm.

"But the doctors are not being kept busy by the falling apple pickers only. Other branches of the apple business. I found, were making a record. Philip Meyer, an apple buyer, was negotiating with Farmer John Morris of Livingston county for his crop, at the latter's house. While walking across the room, Meyers stepped on an apple that lay on the floor. The apple rolled and Meyers rolled with it. He rolled through an open cellar steps. He quit rolling when he reached the cellar floor, and John Gale were among the pickers in an orfloor. The apple rolled and Meyers rolled with it. He rolled through an open cellar door, and down a flight of stone cellar steps. He quit rolling when he reached the cellar steps. He quit rolling when he reached the cellar floor, but had rolled far enough to get a broken nose, two fractured ribs, and a badly sprained wrist. The general feeling was that he made a very poor score considering his opportunity.

"The same opinion prevails about a teamster named George Gray of the same locality. He was riding on a load of empty apple barrels more than twelve feet high. Something came out of gear. and the big pile of barrels collapsed and rolled and tumbled from the wagon, with the teamster jumbled up somewhere in the midst of them. When Gray was finally found at the bottom of the heap all he could claim credit for was a dislocated shoulder. It was the universal judgment that William Blair, a cooper, who chopped off three of his fingers while working at an apple barrel near by, was entitled to more points than the teamster, although as a rural wit jocularly remarked, he didn't have quite so many pointers. "From all I could hear, that was about the way things were going all through the apple country, and if I was an accident insurance agent who had been taking mach business up there, I'd be looking around to see where I was going to drop."

THE END OF SAN JOSE JOE. A Monster Tiger Shark That Was Knows to All Skippers of the Pacific Coast.

CAU Skippers of the Pacific Ceast.

From the San Francisco Daily Report.

There is on exhibition in a Stewart street sancton in the shape of a photograph "all that is mortal" of "San Jose Joe." San Jose Joe was in his lifetime a shark, and was better known along the coast from Guatemala to Panama than any skipper sailing the Pacific, and he was an object of general respect too.

The first known to the men who tell fish stories is that he came into prominence about fourteen years ago by taking on a cargo of two natives, who were enjoying the luxury of a seabath on the Guatemala coast. Like "Old Brin." the grizzly of the Sierras, his reputation as a manester increased rapidly, and he was given credit for the havoe wrought by all the sharks in the district he infested. "Joe" had a certain route which he "worked." and it was early noticed that his weather eye was always open for a choice morsel with a line attached to it. The expression on his countenance when the ship's cook would cast him a well-larded shank was edifying to behold. But he had a human contempt for people who gave donations "with a string to them." Mariners on the west coast of Central America, after experimenting with a hook on "Joe" for some time, at length discarded that method of effecting his capture and resorted to firearms. The amount of lead Joe had fired into him with all sorts of firearms no doubt added to his weight, but it had no appreciable effect on his buoyant spirits or on his appetite for bathers and lone rowboats. But about four months ago, as the United States steamer Hanger was lying in the harbor of San Jose de Guatemala, the note shark came alongside and cast, a hungry glance toward the cook house. Capt. Refter armed himself with a harpoon and entered a dingy lying aft. He was so fortunate as to get an opportunity for landing the harpoon in a vital spot; and, in short order, the old shark, who had terrorized the coast for so many years, was lying an inert mass on the calm waters. The carcass was hauled on board and photographe From the San Francisco Daily Report.

A Turile's Tonvoldable Belay.

From the Chicago Daily Tribuse.

COLUMBUS, Ind., Oct. 22.—During a wind storm in the early days of last June a tree on the farm of Mortimer Hamilton. Jackson county, was blown down, and in falling a limb struck squarely across the back of a large snapping turtle and forced it down into the earth. A day or two since the limb was cut away, and the snapper, released from its imprisonment, trudged away, apparently uninjured, from its prison, where it had lain immovably fixed without food or water for over four months.

HALLOWERN IN BRITAIN.

cen's Mallowcen at Balmoral counts' in Ireland and Scotland. LONDON, Oct. 20, 1891.—One often hears it aid that the old customs and traditions are all forever passing away. Perhaps those who feel and say this are themselves merely growing away from them, and in a manner passing, through age and shifting condition, out of their own former environment. Some of the more ancient customs are surely becoming obsolete, and with no loss to humankind. But there will ever remain to the Christian world a few of the sweet old days of mirth and merry-making which no change or iconoclasm can

mar or dispel.

Halloween is one of these. It is growing upon American people in countryside quar-ters and even in city homes. The continuous strong, firm, and fine incoming of English. Irish, and Scottish folk among those who have preceded them long enough to become distinctively "American," is gradually engrafting the best loved olden memories upon our new social trunk. Halloween, next to Christmastide, must ever remain the most cherished of all recurring yearly periods when the myster-ies have most affluent and the most forgivable. if often grotesque, expression, through the longings and vagaries of the human heart.

Whether its origin was pagan or Christian is of no consequence. Halloween would have been invested with just the same tender brood of superstitions and practices if it had fallen upon the eve of Easter, St. John's day, or the Fourth of July—if the latter had had the white beard of age upon it. The hearts of men and women, maids and youths, fixed upon a time for Cupid-worship; for the plighting of troths; for the divining of what love might have in store. Bacred as all other things ever have been or ever will be is the period of awakening of the sweetest emotions. No more fitting a time could be for this than the night before All Hallows, All Holy, or All Saints' Day; and the mellowing of the centuries has curtained this eve of All Hallows with such misty dra-peries, and set behind them such a wealth of innocent memories, that even age and austerity, turning to their witching maze in youthward gaze and longing, ever draws them aside with a tender and loving hand.

In the remoter districts of England, and especially in the ancient villages, where little change has taken place for centuries, the older and more innocent features of Halloween are still preserved and enjoyed with unbounded zest. In the larger cities and villages the observance has never been much above 'horseplay" and rude burlesque. The Saxon mind is not so retentive of sweet old custom and tender superstition as is the Celtic. In a large sense it may be said that the English folk generally, while ignoring Halloween practices, universally make mental defence of the Halloween time and spirit, and are affected. in a passive and admissive manner, by its hold on them through literature rather than through its direct spell upon their natures, as with all folk of Celtie origin. Therefore, while its recognition by the English is complete, its observance is tolerative rather than active.

The Queen herself was the chief personage in a marked illustration of this fect in 1876. Holloween was celebrated with unusual ceremony at her Balmoral Castle, in Abordeenshire, Scotland, by the tenantry and servants of Balmoral and Invergeldie. There were torchlight processions, extraordinary bonlires, and the burning in effley of witches and warnlocks. Nearly 200 torenbearers assembled at the castle as the shadows of evening fell. They separated into two parties, one band proceeding to invergeldie, the other remaining at Balmoral. When the torches were lighted at 6 o'clock the Queen and Princess Beatrice were driven to Invergeldie, followed by the Balmoral torchbearers. Here both parties united and returned in procession to Balmoral. Atremendous bonfire was then lighted, the Queen's pipers playing the while. Befreshments, comprising every dish dear to Halloween memory, were served to all, when dancing to the strains of the bagpipes was begun on the greensward. through its direct spell upon their natures, as

Halloween memory, were served to all, when dancing to the strains of the bagpipes was begun on the greensward.

When the frolic was at its height there suddenly appeared from the rear of the castle a grotesque figure representing a witch, with a train of ogree and eives as attendants. All these made every possible demonstration of terror at sight of the huge beniire. Then followed an ogree of demoniacal aspect and shape, followed by another hideous warlock drawing a car on which was seated the effigy of a witch surrounded by other figures in the guise of ogree and domons. These uncarthly intruders were marched several times around the bonlire, and finally the chief figure, the embodiment of witchdom, was taken from the car and hurled into the blazing pile amid wierd shrieks and howls from the masked demons, who instantly fied into the darkness, the cheers of the multitude mingling with the wildest strains of the bagpipes, and a great display of irreworks.

An attendant present at the time told me that the scene was most impressive and picturesque, Lochnagar and other mountains in the neighborhood being covered with snow: that dancing and all manner of Halloween

the neighbyrhood being covered with snow: that dancing and all manner of Halloween fastivities were kept up until morning; and that the Queen, precisely as any other mortal present, entered into the spirit of the extraor-dinary occasion—assisting in some of the pre-parations with her own hands—with the utmost

parations with her own hands—with the utmost interest and zest.

In Scotland and Ireland, where superstitions have held their own against all change and progress, though undeuntedly having largely passed by gradual evolution from the status of almost savage belief to that of loved and cherished custom, there is not another more placed of the control of the control

there was the "dumb-cake" making for fairy-aided dreams; the "charm-nies" with their buttons for old bachelors, thimbles for old malds and rigs for the lucky ones who should wed; the "candle-and-sweets," suspended and whirling between grinning faces where teeth stapped for bites and luckless frowsy hair was singed, and 100 other innocent delights, leading to the more serious affairs of "postman's knock" and "forfeits," where genuine cid-fashion kissing was there for the fighting; and the struggle for your "rights" with a bouncing Irish lass from the mountains insured her hatred if you did not overcome her, and a sore body or hroken bones if you did!— and then amid deafening clatter and chatter, the supper in the great room, piled upon tables, like fat stalls in a plethorio market, various, smoking, awful; but with the joillest, hungriest crew you ever broke bread with in all your life. And, oh, for room in which to tell the tales here told, to give the songs here sung, to reproduce with all their delicious floriture the quips and jokes here perpetrated; while oceans of tea flowed gurglingly, and the poteen, as clear as rook water and as guilleless of excise, went on its "winding" way.

Shortly after a wid hullabaloo arrested our attention. The "byes" had planned a great surpriss. Sallying forth when the tales and songs were at their height, they had descended upon another Halloween party a few miles and songs were at their height, they had descended upon another Halloween party a few miles for order of defeated friendly rivals following after in prideful acclamation. And here they came with wild whoop and hurroo, carrying their prize on their shoulders into the great room, where the procession was received with ringing cheers. It was old Billy Drain, the blind iddier, here now above all hosts, country's grown until their shining eyes went out in the brighters and mould upon the saulting heads and heels of this big-hearted Irlsh peasantry. And ask the stars that looked softly down until their shining eyes went o

downn.

Everybody is familiar with Burns's famous poem, "Halloween." in which occur the lines. "Halloween." in which occur the The auld guidwife's weel-hoordet nits Are round an' round divided, And monie lads and lassies' fates, Are there that night decided—

Are round and cound divided.

And monie lads and lassies tates.

Are there that night decided—

and were a thousand papers written on Halloween in Scotland, they could not all comprise the panoramic sweep and genial insight into the ways and witcheries of audd Scotla's night of mirth, charm, and lovemaking. In tracing the affinities between Irish and Scotlish customs, however, I have come upon curious examples of Scotlish Halloween custom and belief.

One of these is the extraordinary and varied use to which cabbage, or kail, is put in the traditions and merrymaking of the occasion. Kail-brose or cabbage broth is inseparable from the Scotch Halloween feast. Mischlevous boys push the pit from the stalk, fill it with tow which they set on fire, and then, through the keyholes of houses'of folk who have given them offence, blow darts of flame a yard in length. If on Halloween a farmer's or crofter's kail yard still contains ungathered cabbages, the boys and girls of the neighborhood descend upon it en masse, and the entire crop is harvested in five minutes' time and thumped against their owner's doors which rattle as though pounded by a thunderous tempest. In some shires at the "pulling of the kail yard blindfolded and in pairs, holding each others hands. They each pull the first "runt" or stalk that they find, not being permitted to make selection. All thus gathered are carried back to the house for inspection. The straight ness or crockedness, leanness or fatness, and other peculiarities of the stalks are indicative of the general appearance of their future husbands or wives, while the tate of the pith, whether sweet, bitter, or vapid, also forecasts their disposition and character. But the most singular of all beliefs in Scotland regarding the cabbage stalk is confined to the minds of very young children, though it is so peculiarly a tender delusion that the guidwife holds it in respect to her dying day. The idea is universal among the intitle folks in the Land o' Calest that where a new brother or sister appear

Some o' them like a turkey bean—
however mad and merry all their games, they
never lay their joy-weary heads upon thoir
pillows until with their own hands they have
laid generous piles of "kail runts" sgainst
door sill and window ledge, so that the gracious and kindly fairies of blessed Halloween
night shall set free at least one baby soul
from the roots and mould, and the household
shall not fail of welcoming another tiny bairn
within the coming year. shall not fail or welcom.
within the coming year.
EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

BAILORS ROUGH LIBERTY. It to Not So Frequent or So Rough as to

When the sailors of the United States ship Baltimore got into their recent fatal fight with Chilian Jack tars the Baltimore's men were ashore for the first time in a month. Back of his fact lie ancient naval usage and the precedents established by bluff commanders for a century. "Liberty" is a vexed question in the navy. Old-fashioned skippers regard it as a accessary evil and advocate turning the men oose once in three months. The newer way is to make liberty dependent on good behavior, save in case of civil disorder ashore was an overgrown child, and this fact was recognized in naval regulations. Jack was sent ashore with the certainty that he would overstay his time or return penniless and bearing the traces of a recent debauch. As Jack returned over the ship's side, the officer of the deck noted his condition, and reported accordingly. "Drunk and dirty" was a not infrequent memorandum in the plain language of the navy. "Rough liberty" was the synonym

quent memorandum in the plain language of the navy. "Hough liberty" was the synonym for a debauch. Hundreds of old sailors regarded liberty as permission to go on a spree, and many a grizzled old sinner has returned aboard ship with the moral certainty that he would not again set foot ashore for another three months.

The older officers still cling to the theory that Jack can have but one object in going ashore, and that a spree. Modern naval regulations are conceived upon a different theory. A ship's crow is divided into several classes, according to behavior and efficiency. Firstclass men, who have a record of promptness and sobriety, have liberty as a matter of course whenever they can be spared, unless there be civil disorder or infectious disease ashore. United States sailors in Haytien waters are sometimes kept aboard ship for weeks together. Second-class men are less to be depended on, and less certain of liberty, while those of the lowest class. which is numerically the highest, pass most of their time aboard ship, and a good deal of it on bread and water.

Jack is fertile in excuses for his misdoings, though he knows in advance that excuses are vain and presents them rather from a sense of humor than with any hope of mitigating his punishment. A sailor who returned aboard ship late one morning, when his vessel lay at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, made the excuse that he had missed the 70 clock train on the bridge. Referm works slowly in the navy, but it works. Rough liberty is less common than it was even twenty years ago, and the ship's writer sets down "drunk and dirty" less often than he did in sarlier days. There is fair play, some promotion, and highly considerate treatment for the man that goos from enlistment to enlistment with a clean record. There is, too, a long lowe between cruises for such men, and the sailor that has been a dozen years in the service takes a certain satisfaction in the bars upon his sleeve, and the glance of friendly recognition from the executive officer, who has known him and

The Story of Thompson's Unique Pipe.

The Story of Thompson's Unique Pipe.

From the Washington Post.

Officer Thompson of the Eighth precinct has a pipe made from the right fore knee cap of a gray mule, and since he came into possession of it nothing but good luck has attended him. He is rather reticent in talking of the queer pipe, but Officer Hutton, who is familiar with its history, says that should it get lost his brother officer believes some ill-luck would at once befall him, and for this reason he keeps a close watch over it. The pipe was made, it is said, by an old negro who lived years ago on the Bladensburg road, and was presented by him to a colored girl to whose charms he had succumbed. This girl was arrested, and when searched the pipe was found in her pocket.

After it had passed through the arresting officer's and the station keeper's hands she refused to receive it back, saying that the "charm" was lost since a white man's hand had touched it. Her reason for believing this was that the old negro had warned her never to let a white man even look at it, and if she did she would have bad luck and finally fall into the hands of the "night dootors." So strongly did the girl believe this that when released she went out of the station sobbing.

Strange as it may appear, the girl disappeared from home within a few days, and has never been heard of since. Whether or not her body ever reached the disappeared at the same time.

This story reached the cars of Officer Thompson, and he determined to fall heir to the queer pipe, and he did. It is said that since he began smoking it he has had perfect health. This, perhaps, is the only pipe of the kind in existence, and there are few men who could be found who would smoke it.

" ALUGGER" MASON OF HARVERD.

CAMBRIDGE, Oct. 24.—Harvard's strongest athlete is one of the candidates for the football eleven, and he stands a good chance of filling the position left vacant by Arthur Cum-The new man carries his honors modestly, and although he has a ferocious nick-name he is as gentle and mild-tempered as a child. He is familiarly known among his fel-



"SLUGGER" MASON. There is not a harder worker or a more con scientious athlete in the college than Mason, and yet he has never been heard to boast of his prowess. He never does snything for the sake of "showing off." Although he has muscles like steel, he does not exhibit them in "grand stand" feats. He is willing and anxious to learn, and will obey instructions carefully, but he does not have the faculty of grasping a situation at a glance and acting upon it without a moment's thought.

Mason entered college with the intention of

completing the regular course, but after two years of general study he entered the Law School, and is now doing some heavy weight-lifting in Blackstone. When he first joined the athletic association he did not show much evi-dence of extraordinary ability as an athleto His home is in Ossipee, N. H., and until he en-tered college had but little experience in athetic training. But he was ready and willing to learn. His trainer saw that he had the build of an athlete, and put him through a course o sprouts that has resulted in his present proud position. He tried baseball, but was not a howling success. In exciting moments he got rattled and the result was disastrous. Still, he was bound to be a ball player. He was tried in left field in the spring of 1890 and did good work at times. He also tried his hand at catching, and did well. Last spring he was left off the regular team, but served as change catcher. During the past summer he has played with various nines in eastern Massachusetta. Last fall Mason came out as a football player,

Last fall Mason came out as a football player, and at this game he made much more gratifying progress. His short, stocky, compact form made him a good man for opposing players to buck against, and as he developed considerable skill as a tackler he was put on the end of the second elevan's rush line. There he was in his element, and he showed up so well that he would have been offered a place on the regular eleven in Cumnock's place if the latter had not been captain. The latter could not be spared, although his strength and his ability as a tackler were inferior to Mason's. It was Cumnock's superior head work that won for him so much fame as a captain and player. With Cumnock's head Mason would be a star. He is but five feet five inches tall, and weighs 160 pounds. His muscles are short, and this gives him tremendous strength. The muscles about his chest and back are unusually well developed for a young man 22 years old.

The accompanying cut offers some idea of Mason's muscular development. He never gets tired. He can play for hours without weakening, and is the lucklest player who ever stepped on the field. He will come out of a scrimmage without a scratch. It must not be inferred for a moment that he shirks an encounter. He is as farless as a lion, and will jump into a scrimmage as quickly as any player. Although at the bottom of a pile of humanity, with his neck doubled under him, he has been known to shake off the opposing players and trot back to his place in the line as unconcernedly as if nothing had happened. Mason is booked for a place on the left end of the line this year, and will unquestionably give a good account of himself.

It was an incident in the practise games of last fail that gave Mason the nickname of "Slugger." In a regular game he will stand more slugging than many another player without retailating. Last Saturday in the game with Williams he had a regular puglist in front of him, and after submitting to an unusually hard thumpling he applied a little of the same medicine. He was coleav and at this game he made much more gratify-

field. Mason polished him off to the Queen's taste, and eyer since the nickname "Slugger" has clung to him.

On account of Mason's peculiar diffidence and his unwillingness to exhibit his prowess it is only by comparison that his strength can be appreciated. According to Dr. Sargent's record and his scientific system of muscular measurement. Mason has a total measurement of 18/28. The man nearest him is G. S. Curtis, who has a total percentage of 601. Curtis is also a candidate for end rush. Mason's principal percentages are as follows: Lung capacity. 2200; strength of arms, chest, and shoulders, 312. There are other smaller estimates, but those four are the leading indications of a man's strength. As will be seen by comparative figures below. Mason's greatest development is in the arms, chest, and shoulders—312. In this he excels every other man in college. Under the system adopted by Dr. Bargent the distinction is drawn between development. Mason's in true muscular development. Mason's in true muscular development. Mason's not fat, but his muscles play over each other like well olled machinery.

A comparison of his strength with some of the past and present players on the eleven is interesting. Bernard Trafford, the present captain of the eleven, has a percentage of 676.5, divided as follows: Lungs. 300; back, 160; legs. 200; arms, chest, and shoulders, 155. It will be seen that Trafford's chief strength is in his legs and lungs. Curtis, who is trying for a place on the line, is very close to Mason's figures. His total is 301 as follows: Lungs. 380; back, 240; legs, 330; arms, &c., 341. His greatest strength is in his legs, but the rest of his body is strongthened proportionatoly. Lake, the crack half back, is another player with strong legs, but the greatest strength is in his legs, but the rest of his body is strongthened proportionatoly. Lake, the crack half back is another player with strong legs, 30; arms, &c., 30. Big W. H. Shea, who is wanted as a centre, but who does not seem to "catch on," is a mount

quickly. No player could hustle him about, but any lively rusher could dedge between his legs or around him while he was getting ready to move.

George R. Fearing, the hurdler and substitute half back, has a measurement of 617.1. His chief strength lies in his lungs, 326, and in his legs, 270. His back development is but 175, and his arms. &c., measure suby 110, lantoul, who will prohably be one of the guards, has a total of 720.5. divided as follows; Back, 200; legs, 320; arms. &c., 148. Bangs. who seems to be the only available centre, has a total of only 437. His leg development is 340, but, like W. H. Shea, his arms, chest, and shoulders are weak, registering only 57. His back neasurement is 160; lungs, 280. Vall, another of the big men who may be stationed as guard, has a total register of 681.4. Like the other big fellows, his legs and lungs are his strongest parts. The figures are: Lungs, 330; back, 190; legs, 380; arms. &c., 420. Newell, who will play right tackle if his leg will permit, has a total of 720. He has lung capacity of 340 and leg development of 300. His back registers 170, arms. &c., 194. Dan Shea, who may be left tackle, has a total measurement of 697.5. He is more evenly proportioned than most of the others. He registers as follows: Back, 200; legs, 270; arms. &c., 240. Hallowell, right end, has a total of 1935. His lung development is 255; back, 170; legs, 275; arms, &c., 140. Corbett, the agile half back, whose football honors for the present year depondentificity upon his success with the examinations next week, has a recorded strength development of only 568, but that was taken when he entered college last year. Sherwin, a possible candidate for half back, has a total of 620.4, the leading points being: lungs, 230; back, 155; legs, 315; arms, &c., 104. Kelton, the captain of the errow, who may possibly take a place on the eleven, shows good development in all bath is arms. His total is 632, divided as follows: Lungs, 230; back as follows: Lungs, 230; back not a proportion all the erro

WILD WEST TRAIN ROBBERS. IN A REGION WHERE STERYBODY STEALS COAL FOR FURL.

Train Mon Moly the Thieves, Who Birtho Them With Small Coine—A Smart Thief Who Stole Live Mogs from Moving Trains, Marker Lake. Idaho, Oct. 26.—The observing wayfarer who travels through this country is not unlikely to notice a marked peculiarity about the fires which heat the homes of the settlers. Here in the Snake River Valley the country is a treeless plain. To the west, fifty miles away, rise the peaks of the Sawtooth Mountains. To the east are seen the rugged tops of the Tetons as far distant as the Sawtooth. Between these ranges there is not a tree, save here and there a gnarled cottonwood or a ragged cedar, larger than a man's wrist. Of wood for fuel there is scarce enough to last one winter. From every stopepipe in the homes of the settlers along the railroad rises the thick black smoke of a soft coal fire. At first thought there is nothing peculiar about this. MARKET LAKE, Idaho, Oct. 26.—The observing thought there is nothing peculiar about this. Coal is found in abundance along the Union Pacific down in Wyoming. Why not burn coal? When one asks himself this question he natuurally looks around to see how large a coal-yard it takes to supply a community like the one around Market Lake, for instance, where one can see the homes of a dozen or so of

farmers. The look reveals the peculiarity. There is no coal yard at Market Lake, nor is any coal for sale there. The same may be said of all other like stations in this country. The people everywhere burn soft coal, but no one sells and no one buys coal. The conclusion is inevitable: they steal it.

Freight traffic over the branch of the Union Pacific running north from Pocatello to Butte is lively. A dozen long trains run over the line overy day. Anywhere from ten to twenty cars in each train bound north will be seen loaded with coal. Flat cars, box cars, and cattle cars are utilized-especially flat and cattle cara. The flat cars come back empty. The cattle cars often bring cattle. Because there are so many trains, and because it is a single-track road, frequent switches are necessary to en-able the trains to pass each other. There is a switch at every station, and a station every ten miles.

"How do you get your coal?" said I to a citi zen here.

"Oh, we rustle for it. If you will keep your

"How do you get your coal?" said I to a citisen here.

"Oh. we rustle for it. If you will keep your
eye on the first freight bound north that side
tracks here to-night you'll see soveral rustlers,
I reckon. They just drop the big chunks off
the cars. Most of the chunks taken would
tumble off anyhow between stations. We
might just as well take 'em here as to follow
up the road and wait for 'em to fall off."

"But don't the conductors and brakemen
make, a row about it?"

"Under some circumstance they do."

"What circumstances, for instance?"

"Well, when a man's a hog and don't make
it right. I know a man who got shut into a
car and carried to Camas by a conductor, and
served him right. If he'd given the trainman
two bits he could have had all he wanted, and
welcome. The trainmen are all white. I've
seen them get up and help tumble off the coal
where they got half a dollar. But if a man's a
hog, they'll like, as not make trouble for him."

The people say that they have been rustling
for coal ever since the road was opened. It is
so common that no one talks of it as stealing.
In fact, any one who should call a citizen a
thief for stealing coal would have a sight on
his hands right away. The men who steal
coal would help hang a horse thief and feel
justified in doing it.

That no one makes trouble for the thieves
is a fact easily explained. In the first place
the quantity stolen, though really amounting
to many tons a year, is but a very small per
cent of the quantity shipped over the line. The
cars will carry from twenty to twenty-five tons
each. The loss of fifty pounds or even 150
pounds from a car is not noticed by the owner.
The coal is weighed into the cars at the mines
and thrown off at Butte unweighed. The
buyer has to pay for what is weighed
in. The coal mines belong to railroad officials, and the purchaser is
helpless. The railroad company charges
freight for what is weighed in. Neither the
coal mine owner nor the railroad company
loses anything by the thefts. On the other
hand, they gain by the there

but for the fact that the men were strangers. I had been connected with the Sheriff's office for years and thought I knew everybody in the county. After a second look at the men I went on about my business. An hour or so later I was called to the slaughter house by the owner. He had suspected something was wrong with the outfit and had detained the elder of the two men while he sent for me. I acked the man his name and address. He gave them at once. He said he lived in a near-by neighborhood, but when I questioned him about his neighbors I found he was lying. He did not know a soul there.

"Beeling he was cornered he shut up, and we locked him up and started out to find where he had stolen the hogs. I talked with every one I could see from all parts of the country round about and wrote to every town for miles around but no one had lost any hogs.

"We had looked over the hogs and had found them all marked alike. Evidently they had been owned by one man only, and after a while we thought of the cars. Several days had elapsed meantime. We went to the agent of the lock Island road, and he telegraphed to Chicago and to all the shipping points, but no one had lost any hogs. Finally, as a last resort, we did what we might have done at first. We walked out on the roadbed to see if there were any signs of stock having been thrown from the cars. At a heavy grade not far away we found a hog with a broken leg in the brush, and weeds near the-track. It was marked as were those captured. We found further a distinct trail from that spot to the public highway. The hogs had beyond question been thrown from a train there and driven to town. Then we telegraphed to Chicago once more, and this time located the car load from which they had been stolen.

"Meantime we had been looking for the younger thief, and trying to trace the man we had, but without success. He would not talk and we could get nothing. However we had a clear case against him, and there was no doubt in which they had upset the prisoners had been very fulled and the

railroad company sent detectives to help, but it was all to no purpose. He was gone sure enough.

"A long time after I came home one night and found my wife reading a paper published where some friends lived over in Illinois. You know how the local nows items run in such papers, and I listened without much interest until she reached a brief paragraph about a stranger found with hogs in his possession for which he could not account. Then I went on the run to the telegraph office, and before midnight had located my escaped prisoner.

"There are many kinds of thieves, but one who makes a specialty of stealing hogs from a moving train is a novelty. We had better luck with his record after that, and we found that he had stolen hundreds of hogs and sold them. It was a lucrative business. He had rarely found purchasers very particular about the ownership, and he always got a good price for the hogs.

"His method was simple. He looked over a railroad until he found a steep grade with a nurket hand." These point days the road

His method was simple. He looked over a railroad until he found a steep grade with a market handy by. Then going down the road he located a station where hog trains stopped for water for the engine. Here on a favorable night he carefully unsealed the door and got in with the hogs. When the grade was reached he opened the door and pushed as many as he could out of the car. They almost invariably landed in good condition and he had only to drive them to town and sell them. As he operated at a considerable distance from Chicago, and because he was working in a novel line of business he escaped detection for years. But he is at least doing time for his thest near lows dix.